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## Always Look a Little Closer...



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### Chapter 1 by Molly G

The Honorary Police had received a call in the middle of the night. The unknown number had told them the address of a house. Then the line had gone dead.

Officer Calvin had decided to leave the case till the morning. Tramping up to a random house at midnight was not a good thing. Especially if the only reason they were investigating it was a phone call. But still, it had to mean something. He had learnt to always take things seriously and investigate everything- no matter how small. At ten o'clock he set out.

The house was very ordinary, with a neat garden and a freshly painted mailbox. The open door was the only thing that struck him as unusual. The soft breeze caused it to swing lightly back and forth as he entered. Inside everything was as it should be- polished silver, shaken out rugs, a rocking chair with an embroidered cushion -except there was no one. He was about to leave when he saw something that made him pause- a crack in the floor. He lent and looked a little closer...

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